

Varsity To Close Season With Notre Dame Tonight

PHIDELAH RICE AT 2:30 TODAY

Famous Monoactor To Present "Peaceful Valley."

Students of the college and the general public will have the privilege this afternoon, at 2:30, of hearing one of America's foremost "monoactors", Mr. Philadelph Rice, in his rendition of "Peaceful Valley", in the college auditorium. Mr. Rice is the head of the great "Powers School of Oratory" and gives but a few weeks of each year to platform work. The college was therefore fortunate in securing his services as the last number on its regular winter program of lectures and entertainments. The reading scheduled for today was booked through the Redpath-Vawter Chatauqua Circuit—a fact which alone assures today's audience of a delightful afternoon.

"Peaceful Valley", Mr. Rice's Columbia selection, is Edward E. Kidder's famous rural comedy, and the play through which, more than any other, Mr. Rice's reputation was made. Not long ago, Mr. Rice read "Peaceful Valley" to a large audience at Chatauqua, N. Y., and after the rendition, he was called back twice by the applause. This is but one testimony to Mr. Rice's ability which has been heralded by leading critics in all parts of the country.

The general public is invited to this number, and an admission fee of fifty cents and twenty-five cents will be charged. Students, of course, are free.

ST. JOSEPH DAY PROGRAM

Our Very Reverend Recor has announced that the usual elaborate ceremonies of St. Joseph's Day, March 19, will be in effect this year. The distinguished Father Cartwright, of the Paulist parish in Chicago, will deliver the sermon at the Solemn High Mass. In the afternoon there will be Solemn Vespers and Benediction, and in the evening, the annual oratorical contest will be held.

Fred Behn spent the week-end in Fr. Patnode's room.

DAY STUDENTS WORKED HARD

Wilging, Sims, and Ball Win Sales Prizes

Viewing the matter from the box office angle, much of the success of "The Aviator", the Dramatic Club's big hit, was due to the splendid efforts of the academy day students in selling tickets. Practically every city lad in attendance at St. Joseph Hall undertook to dispose of at least two tickets, and several sold a great many more. All told, more than one hundred dollars was realized from this campaign alone. The prizes (a finger mitt, a league ball, and a bat) were won by Eugene Wilging, John Sims, and Glenn Ball, respectively. Father Semper, whose able direction has brought the Dramatic Club's offerings to the present high level of excellence, expressed the greatest satisfaction with this evidence of loyalty on the part of the day students.

LENTEN TALKS AT ST. JOSEPH HALL CHAPEL WEDNESDAY EVENINGS

February 25—"The Reach for Self-Denial"—Fr. Russell.
March 4—"Acquiring the Christian Spirit in Lent"—Fr. Conry.
March 11—"Getting Value from the Stations of the Cross"—Fr. Striegel.
March 18—"Building Character by Self-Denial"—Fr. Steffen.
March 25—"How Boys May Enter Into the Spirit of Our Lord's Sufferings"—Fr. W. Schmidt.
April 1—"Practicing Self-Denial Out in Life"—Fr. Patnode.

TRIBUTE TO "SPOKESMAN"

"The Echoes from the Pines", published by the Ursuline College, "The Pines", at Chatham, Ontario, devotes more than half a page to reviewing the Newman number of "The College Spokesman". After summarizing the contents of the Newman articles, the reviewer mentions four short poems of the same issue deserving of praise, and declares that "The Last Laugh" is "a very good story of the detective character."

Ted Greteman and Eugene Herr, former Columbia boys now at Campion, were injured recently when they attached the fuse of a dynamite cap to a live electric current socket. The resulting explosion rocked the building and drove pieces of the shell into the bodies of the boys. Both will recover.

ILLUSTRATED LECTURE ON SHAKESPEARE

A large crowd attended Mr. W. W. Ellsworth's lecture, "Shakespeare and Old London", Monday evening in the college auditorium. Mr. Ellsworth illustrated his talk with pictures in color, taken from the model of the city in the London Museum. The speaker's presentation of his subject was both informing and stimulating and the pictures helped to make the life and time of Shakespeare remarkably vivid.

On Sunday evening the lecturer gave an informal talk to the senior students on the "Joy of Writing", stressing the necessity of continued practice for those who have ambitions to excel. On Monday morning he addressed several of the English classes on "The New Poetry", and encouraged the students to try their hand at writing verse.

Mr. Ellsworth is a lecturer of considerable note and the author of "A Golden Age of Authors", "Moliere and His Times", "The Personal Washington", "The New Poetry", "The Writing Game", and many other works.

ESSAY CONTEST CLOSES MARCH 27

The Academy Essay Contest, mentioned in these pages a few issues back, will close on Friday, March 27. As in previous years, the contest is open to all academy students. This year, contestants will write on the topic, "How a Catholic High School Student may Contribute to the Welfare of His Community", and they must submit their manuscripts, typed or neatly written, to Father Steffen. The length of the essays may not exceed 1000 words, but each student may write as many essays as he wishes. The success of the short story contest last fall gives reason to expect that many creditable papers, in this new venture, will find their way to the judges. There should be at least one essay from every student in the academy. Remember, the college offers a handsome gold medal, inscribed, for the best essay, and also a silver medal of similar design as second prize. The winner of third honors will also receive a suitable token as recognition for his good work. Do not defer your essays, but get to work at once if you have not already started.

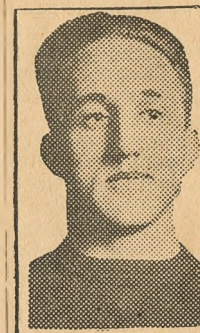
Columbia basketball fans were delighted Sunday when they saw Bernie White's picture in the morning papers as a member of the All-Star Western Inter-State Conference team. Well deserved tribute, Bernie.

Premier Game Of Year To Be Played In New Gym Before Record Crowd.

Tentative Lineup.

Columbia	Notre Dame
White (Capt.)	R. F. Crowe
Morgan	L. F. McNally
Kellogg	C. Nyikos
Dorsey	R. G. Conroy
Smith	L. G. Kizer (Capt.)

A fitting climax will be given to the basketball season of 1925 tonight



CLEM CROWE



KEOGAN

when Columbia college clashes with Notre Dame university as the chief feature of the formal opening of the new gymnasium. A record breaking crowd is expected to watch the most promising game of the season.

Notre Dame, athletic capital of the world, will send a worthy team against Columbia in tonight's game. It includes in its lineup, Clem Crowe, captain of next year's football team, Captain Kizer, a regular tackle on the famous championship grid team of 1924, and a holder of All-Western honors in basketball, and Nyikos, a brother of Mike Nyikos, the former Indiana star. The team is coached by George Keogan, who has a record of steadily turning out winning teams.

Among the notable victories scored by Notre Dame this year is included a 29 to 18 win over Illinois, at the time leader of the "Big Ten" basketball race. Early in the season it defeated Armour Tech 34 to 13. Columbia students are familiar with the fine brand of basketball played by Armour.

Coach Anderson, a former N.D. guard, himself, is working his men hard for the coming battle with his Alma Mater.

Although this is the last game of the season it will mark the end of his athletic career for no man on the team. Columbia is lucky in having its entire team composed of underclassmen who will be back next year. Bernie White is a junior, Joe Kellogg, Dick Dorsey, and Pete Morgan are sophomores, and Orrey Smith is a freshman.

In addition to the game a speaking program has also been arranged.

"THE CEE-AY"

Published biweekly by the Students of
Columbia Academy, Dubuque, Ia.

THE STAFF.

Editor-in-Chief	Wm. B. Kann, '25
Assistant Editors	Wm. Hartford, '25
	Marvin Prochaska, '25
	Thomas Murphy, '25
Associate Editors	Eugene Wilging, '26
	Harold Reynolds, '26
ScholiChronicon	Charles O'Connor, '25
	Fred Bahn, '25
Athletics	John McLain, '25
	James Cassidy, '26
Alumni	Walter Enzler, '25
	Frank Greteman, '25
Mirth Column	Henry Lefebure, '25
Poetry	Paul Keating, '25
Staff Typist	Henry Broghammer, '25

MARCH

March, the "Herald of Spring", is with us once more. Its blustering gales, sweeping over the campus, put the tint of health into the cheek of the college lad and awaken again the love of out-of-doors. True enough, the lion of months has a note of sadness as basketball, skating, and the snug fireplace fade from the picture; but these same gusty days usher in the nature lover's world with a zest not to be found at any other time.

March, too, has its spiritual significance. It is the month of St. Patrick, Apostle of the land of saints and scholars. It is the month of St. Joseph, Patron of the Universal Church and model of every student of Columbia College. It comprises, likewise, the heart of Lent, the holiest season of the year—that hallowed time when Christians undertake intensively the modeling of their lives after the pattern of the Divine Master.

We students have much to accomplish, spiritually and otherwise, during the swiftly speeding days of March. The school year will soon draw to a close, and unless we make use of our time now, we shall be found at the end of the semester with empty hands. Carpe diem.

Walter P. Enzler, '25.

SPORTSMANSHIP

A game is in progress. Suddenly the whistle is blown and time is taken out to substitute a player. As soon as the player is recognized by the students, they groan aloud, shout advice to the coach, and in many other ways show their disapproval. Is this true sportsmanship?

Probably a close decision is given by the referee in favor of the opponents. Some of the more clever fans immediately decide that the official is "crooked". This gives them more opportunity to show their lack of good sportsmanship and they certainly do not hesitate to reveal it.

The first of these examples is one of the best possible means by which to discourage the home team: If anyone is able to judge the value of a player, it should be the coach, and the selection of a substitute certainly should not be left to a few "wise-aces" in the stands who think they know basketball.

Then there are those who think the official favors the rival team. The referee gives the decision according to his best judgment and not according to the advice hurled at

him by some of the would-be referees.

These are a few ways by which the students can show their lack of support in athletics, and it is by no means to their advantage to show the team their dissatisfaction with the playing, or players.

Instead of being a drawback in the spirit of a game, let's keep our opinions to ourselves and show the team that we're with them from the first to the last. Be a booster.

W. B. K.

Christopher Of Columbia

Chapter II.

When Christopher came out, the two old students were waiting for him.

"Well, son, how did you make out?" queried the one called Buck.

"Oh, fine!" said Chris. "He talked real nice. He told me just to stick by the rules and", (demurely) "not to have anything to do with rough-necks."

"He doesn't know who sent you, does he?"

"No. But that's all right," answered Chris plaidly. "I do."

"Well, you see, you don't have to tell him. It's all in a lifetime, you know."

Christopher looked puzzled. "What's all in a lifetime? Everything was all right, wasn't it?"

Buck looked puzzled now. His smooth companion came to his aid. His voice was smooth, his manner was smooth, and his hand played with his smooth hair. "Certainly, everything is all right. Come on over to my room and maybe we can slip you a few pointers on how to get on here. My name is Dodge,—Bob Dodge, and this is Buck Phisby. What's yours?"

"Christopher Cronin. . . But the Master of Discipline just told me not to go visiting in others' rooms."

"He meant the classrooms, maybe," said Phisby. "Come on along. Nothing makes any difference the first day, anyhow."

The two led Cronin to Dodge's room, and Phisby began to probe him.

"So your name is Cronin, eh? Any relation to the Ethics book?"

"What's that?"

"Never mind. . . I had a dog named Christopher once. He had brown kinky hair and no tail and one day he went mad and chased a whole town indoors. We shot—"

Dodge interposed. "How old are you, Chris?"

"Fifteen."

"The nursery—" began Phisby, but Dodge again came to the rescue. "I suppose you had some definite reason for coming to high school?"

"Sure," said Chris brightly, "I was all finished with grade school."

At this point another old student dropped in to borrow a hammer. Specimen No. 3 was rather favorable outwardly, being neither so bellicose as Phisby nor so oily as Dodge. He stood in the doorway waiting, and Phisby began an elaborate presentation.

"Mr. Joseph Woolbert, you see before you the distinguished and contradistinguished Sir Christopher Helion Crypton Cronin, the only one in captivity."

"Is that so?" smiled Woolbert tolerantly. He turned to Chris and ask-

ST. JOSEPH

O Patron, on thy festal day
Our hope and love sustain.
O shower thy blessings when we pray,
Preserve us from all stain.

O thou who in Judea old
Obeyed thy God's decree,
Keep thou our lives, our hearts up-
hold,
Make us obey like thee.

Teach us to follow duty's call
As thou thyself hast done,
To render all things great and small,
Nor obligation shun.

Write in our hearts one golden word
To guide through life's dark way,
A motto oft forgot as heard,
The single thought—obey.
M. J. H. and J. J. D.

ALUMNI ITEMS

Two of our academy alumni of a few years back have been starring in local amateur parish productions this winter. Lester Capesius handled the leading male role in "Peg O' My Heart" very efficiently, while Ralph Lassance, in Marquette's best play of the year, made the audience roar at his dialect and marvel at his acting. His part was that of a second story man. Both Capesius and Lassance demonstrate by their work the value of the public speaking courses at Columbia Academy.

James C. Mullaney, grand knight of Epiphany council, and Miss Alice O'Connor were married recently in St. Joseph's church, Sioux City. Mr. Mullaney was graduated from Columbia College. For several years he was president of the Sioux City Grain Exchange and is now managing the grain business in which he and his father are partners.

Prof. Heitcamp visited his mother in Cuba City the last of the month.

ed, "Where are you from?"

"Interested in pickaxes," murmured Phisby absently in conclusion. Christopher answered "Cedar Rapids."

"Why, I'm from Cedar Rapids myself," said Woolbert. "How is it you didn't come in on our train?"

"I left earlier," said Chris. "I was anxious to see what the place was like."

Woolbert narrowed his eyes. Chris looked like the proverbial fly in the spider's parlor, as he sat there between Dodge's smoothness and Phisby's chatter. "I guess," he said, "you must be seeing quite a bit with these two old war-horses. You'd better come along with me and let them fix up their room."

"Yes," yawned Phisby encouraging, "We're tired of you."

Dodge called smoothly when Chris was going out, "Say, Cronin, what did the Master of Discipline say about the pickaxe?"

"Oh, I didn't ask him for it after all," answered Chris. "I got scared and I knew that I could borrow yours. You remember you offered it to me, don't you?"

(To Be Continued)

BOOK RACK

DON QUIXOTE

By Miguel de Cervantes
Everyman's Library—\$1

"Don Quixote", which Macaulay hailed as "the best novel in the world beyond all comparison", was written in the early part of the seventeenth century by Miguel de Cervantes, and is as clearly the great book of Spain as the "Iliad" is of Greece, or the "Divine Comedy" of Italy. The dignified but impractical knight, Don Quixote, and his matter-of-fact squire, Sancho Panza, are perhaps the best-known figures in all imaginative literature.

Briefly, the story tells how Don Quixote, crazed by reading tales of chivalry, dons a suit of armor and takes upon himself the strange part of a knight-errant in modern life. In nearly every adventure, the knight and his squire are losers rather than gainers. Giants turn out to be windmills; galley slaves are freed only to load their liberators with abuse; and finally, in the first part of the story, Don Quixote is brought home ignominiously in a cart—defeated, but still retaining his delusions. In the second part, the knight goes forth again, but his adventures are no more successful than before, and he returns to die in the presence of his kinsfolk and friends, including Sancho Panza.

"Don Quixote" pictures minutely the Span of Cervantes' day—its plains and valleys and mountains. The characters are described in great detail, and there is not a hateful or contemptible one among them. The exquisite humor of the work will fill any reader with joy—but at the same time there is a strain of pathos running through it, since it portrays the disillusionment of a man who believed the world to be like his own heart, noble and chivalrous, and found it to be filled with villainy.

Henry Stitz, '26.

Doctor Dress attended an important meeting of the French Association at Iowa City last week. At the meeting, Mr. George Van Der Beke, former instructor at Columbia, read one of the chief papers. A French play was presented by the University, and in it, Mr. Swartzoff, Loras Hall alumnus, had an important role.

Father Fitzgerald, who had been resting at his mother's home in Mason City a part of last week, resumed his duties at the college Saturday.

Father Kucera, who has been annoyed by a bad cold the past week, took one of the famous sanitarium treatments Saturday, and is now showing great improvement.

The academy faculty seemed to be much in demand last week-end. Father Loosbrook took care of Sublette, Ill.; Father Sheehy, Galena; Father Patnode, Manchester, and Father Breen, Fairbank.

Father Rooney, of Manchester, one of the older Columbia alumni, is recovering from a serious illness with which he has been afflicted for the past several weeks.

Catholic Prep Tournament To Begin Monday

Fifteen Iowa High School Teams To Compete For Trophy.

Columbia's first interscholastic basketball tournament has met with a reception that has far exceeded the fondest expectations of those who formed its original plans. Fifteen teams from all sections of the state of Iowa will compete, making this the outstanding tournament to be held in this section of the country. A movement along this line has been urged frequently by those who are attempting to boost an athletic program in Catholic schools. In most of the cities in this diocese the Catholic boys of an athletic temperament have gone to the public schools in preference to their own parochial academies. With a feature event like this to attract interest in the basketball teams in the Catholic high schools has reached its maximum. The tournament will begin at one-thirty Monday afternoon and will continue until Tuesday evening. The pairings for the tournament are as follows:

Old Gymnasium.

1:30—St. Wenceslaus, Cedar Rapids vs. St. Patrick's, Cedar Rapids.
2:30—Cresco vs. Fairbanks.
3:30—Charles City vs. Bellevue.

New Gymnasium.

1:30—St. Mary's Waterloo vs. Cascade.
2:30—Guttenberg vs. I. C. H. S., Cedar Rapids.
3:30—Lansing vs. Sacred Heart Academy, Waterloo.
4:30—Our Lady of Victory, Waterloo vs. Monticello.

Monday Evening.

One bye.
First game—6:45.
Second game—7:45.
Third game—8:45.

Tuesday Afternoon.

First semi-final—4:00 p. m.
Second semi-final—5:00 p. m.

Evening.

Finals of Class B—7:15.
Class A vs. Class B—8:15.
The Academy team is not participating in the tournament proper but will play the winners for the sweepstakes trophy, gold basketballs, and for the privilege of representing the archdiocese in the national Catholic tournament. Needless to state, the team is keyed up for the game and ready to give a good account of itself. Although defeated by Monticello, the Academy hopes to win the laurels in the final round.

The entertainment and care of the visitors have been placed in the hands of the "C" club and a special coach and chaperon has been assigned each team. The visitors will be housed in St. Joseph's Hall.

Father Conry has donated a beautiful silver trophy, the President's cup, to be awarded the winner of Class B of the tournament.

The officials assigned for the games are as follows: First game—St. Joseph's Hall gymnasium—White and Dorsey. Second game—Morgan and Dorsey. Third game—White and Morgan.

First Round—New Gymnasium.

First game—Kellogg and Smith.
Second game—Smith and Kellogg.
Third game—Kelsh and Kellogg.

VARSITY CAGERS DEFEAT LUTHER QUINTET

Displaying excellent teamwork and a snappy short pass attack the Varsity cagers downed the strong Luther College five in the final Interstate Conference game of the season by a score of 26 to 18.

The brilliant work of Capt. White and Morgan featured for the Varsity, while Ossie Orwoll and Peterson were the bright lights for the losers.

Columbia	B.	F.	P.
White, f.	3	4	0
Morgan, f.	3	2	1
Kellogg, c.	2	0	0
Dorsey, g.	1	0	4
Kelsh, g.	0	0	0
Smith, g.	1	0	1
Luther	B.	F.	P.
Algyr, f.	1	0	0
Torwick, f.	0	1	1
Sperrati, f.	0	0	0
Ote, f.	0	0	1
W. Olson, f.	0	1	0
Peterson, c.	2	1	2
L. Olson, g.	2	1	2
Orwoll, g.	2	3	3

Referee—Kelton (Decorah).

SPORTSMANSHIP TROPHY

Mr. Fitzpatrick of this city will award a trophy, known as the Fitzpatrick Sportsmanship Trophy, to the school in the conference that shows the best spirit of sportsmanship throughout the year.

Some time in the spring the officers of the conference will meet and choose the school which they think displayed the best spirit. This trophy will be awarded at the Western Interstate Conference Track Meet here May 17.

One of our English stars wants to know if an altercation arising at the breakfast table can be called a "breakfast feud". In our opinion, yes—that is, if the coffee got "hot" and "soaked" a biscuit.

Fourth game—Smith and Morgan. After Supper Games.

First game—Morgan and White.
Second game—Smith and Kelsh.
Third game—Kellogg and Dorsey.

Tuesday Semi-Finals.

First game—Kellogg and Smith.
Second game—White and Morgan.

Finals.

Morgan and Dorsey.
Class A vs. Class B.—Smith and Kellogg.

At present the outstanding teams in the tournament seem to St. Patrick's of Cedar Rapids and Monticello, the latter coached by Bill Cashen of Columbia fame. There are plenty of dark horses, however. Father John Connell of Cresco, a former star on the varsity, is bringing in a team that should stack up with the best, and all three Waterloo teams have been having nip and tuck battles all year.

The student of the Academy are requested to attend the games in the lower gym Monday afternoon and to cheer the contenders along until they meet the Academy.

ACADEMY FIVE LOSE TO MONTICELLO HIGH SCHOOL

The Academy cagers lost a hard fought battle with Monticello there last Tuesday evening, 25 to 24.

The Academy took the lead and held it until the last minute of play. Long shots by Hookstra and Ferring featured for the winners. Reed and O'Connor were the high scorers for the Academy.

Columbia	Monticello
O'Connor	F. Schlinner
Reed	F. Hookstra
Nicholson	F.
Aldrete	C. Simmons
Connell	G. Ferring
Kaye	G. McAleer
Pacetti	G.

Referee—McAleer, Monticello.

LOCAL ITEMS

Father Mullen paid a visit to his faculty associates last Friday and Saturday. His work at the state university seems to be agreeing with him.

Father Duggan, in addition to his duties as chaplain to the Camp Fire Association, has undertaken to preach the Wednesday evening sermons at St. Patrick's parish during Lent.

Joseph Ball, star fullback on the varsity team, enjoyed a visit from his father last Saturday.

Readers of the College Spokesman will be delighted to know that one of the leading articles in the forthcoming issue will be a "Washington Letter" from Sylvester D. Luby, who is now a student at the Sulpician Seminary in the capital. "Syl" was graduated from Columbia Academy in 1920, and from the college in 1924.

Reports have reached our office that a new college basketball team is making its appearance every night in the Henion Street gymnasium. We don't know who are the star players, but we have seen Father Ivis, Father Loosbrook, Father Russell, Father Striegel, and Father Churchill looking up athletic catalogs and acting in other ways more or less suspicious. We recommend Father Patnode as coach.

Since the picture of John Byrne, leading "lady" in the last several college dramatic hits, appeared in the Des Moines Register, "Pinky" Prochaska has been scanning the successive issues of the papers with more than usual interest. Cheer up, "Pinky", yours may yet appear.

Father Striegel is placing on exhibition in the library an unusually excellent collection of Roman war implements in miniature. The bridge, constructed by Frank Dutcher, and the tower, made by Alfred Lolwing, are superior to any we have yet seen. Latin doesn't seem to be such a dead language after all.

Division C of the third academic

NON-LATINISTS DEFEAT CLASSICISTS

In a debate held at a joint meeting of the Classical Club and the public speaking classes, Messrs. Creighton, Haddigan, and Reichle defeated Messrs. Grace, Becker, and Heffron. The topic debated was, "Resolved, that Latin is essential to the curriculum of every well-organized college and high school." Messrs. Grace, Becker and Heffron upheld the affirmative.

CAESAR REDIVIVUS

Caesar est mirabilis vir,
Quod cepit Galliam by the ear.
Tum dixit laete cum good cheer.
Nihil mihi est to fear.

II

Latini discipuli numquam fear.
Qui rapiunt Caesar by the ear.
Quademus hi in class with cheer.
Nec umquam have to shed a tear.
Francis Baker.

St. Jos. Hall Fables.

Let's go inside and play billiards.
Eddie Dunn and Tom Slattery taking in all the teas.

Whitey Leytem singing a solo.
Brady getting a Concilla massage.
Dizzy using correct English.
Meagher carrying five solids.

English class was victorious over Division B in a debate, Monday, on the proposition, "Resolved, That the Eighteenth Amendment to the Constitution of the United States Should be Repealed". Messrs. Loftus, Fencel, and Snyder defended the affirmative, while Messrs. Deming, Cassidy, and Schieltz upheld the negative. The debate was a spirited one, and all of the contestants showed excellent work on the platform. Several other debates will take place in the near future.

The Academy welcomes to its midst Stephen McPartlin, of Chicago, who has registered in the fourth academic class. Mr. McPartlin was accompanied here by Sergeant McCann, of the military department of St. Thomas College, St. Paul. Sergeant McCann, who was formerly an officer in the Columbia College S. A. T. C., was warmly greeted by faculty members here as well as the older students who took training under his efficient and gentlemanly leadership.

Prayers are being offered by the students for the speedy recovery of Charles Snyder's father who has been seriously ill at Mercy Hospital.

Frank Klees has resumed his studies after a week's leave of absence at home, due to sickness. Frank reports that while his "south paw" is not yet in the best of shape, he nevertheless expects it to be in condition to bewilder any high school batsman when the baseball season rolls round.

THE WASTEBASKET

Who, But Our Lou?

Student Prefect in Study Hall: "There will be general permission to read library books and magazines; otherwise, no others will be tolerated."

Teacher: "If Charles Dickens had two brothers, how would you spell the plural of the family name?"

H. Connolly: "Make the word 'Dickens' end in three s's."

According to Chas. Snyder, the principal parts of the verb "go" are, "Go, Going, Gone."

Father Ivis (hearing footsteps about ten p. m.): "Who goes there?"

Father Kucera: "A priest—and member of the faculty."

Father Ivis: "All right, both of you."

The only fault that Charles Plamondon could find with Majerus' speech was that it was very brief and also too short.

"It's true," remarked the convict beginning his life term, "the pen is mightier than the sword."

Worst Joke We Ever Heard.

Rogerson: "Say, Ross, did you see 'The Covered Wagon' in Kansas City last summer?"

Ross: "No, I didn't. You see I wasn't home the day Fr. Sheehy drove the Paige to our fair city."

Broghammer: "Why is six o'clock in the morning like a pig's tail?"

Voreck: "Well, why is it?"

Broghammer: "Because it's 'Twirly.'"

KAMPUS KWIBS.

Are you happier today than you were five years ago?

Five years ago I was in the Seminary and I think I shall always regard those as my happiest days. True happiness can come only from an inward peace of the soul, and that can be had only when one is removed (in part at least) from the world. Today there is too much distraction in the form of classwork, sports, and the like, to permit one to enjoy that once-found happiness.

Faculty Member.

Yes, I am happier now than I was five years ago. I had five years of school life to look forward to, while now I shall soon be able to look forward to my future business career with its joys and trials to break the ordinary run of life.

Ambrose Leytem, '25.

I am happier today than I was five years ago, for five years ago I did not realize the joys of life as I do today. I did not have the things of interest then that I have today.

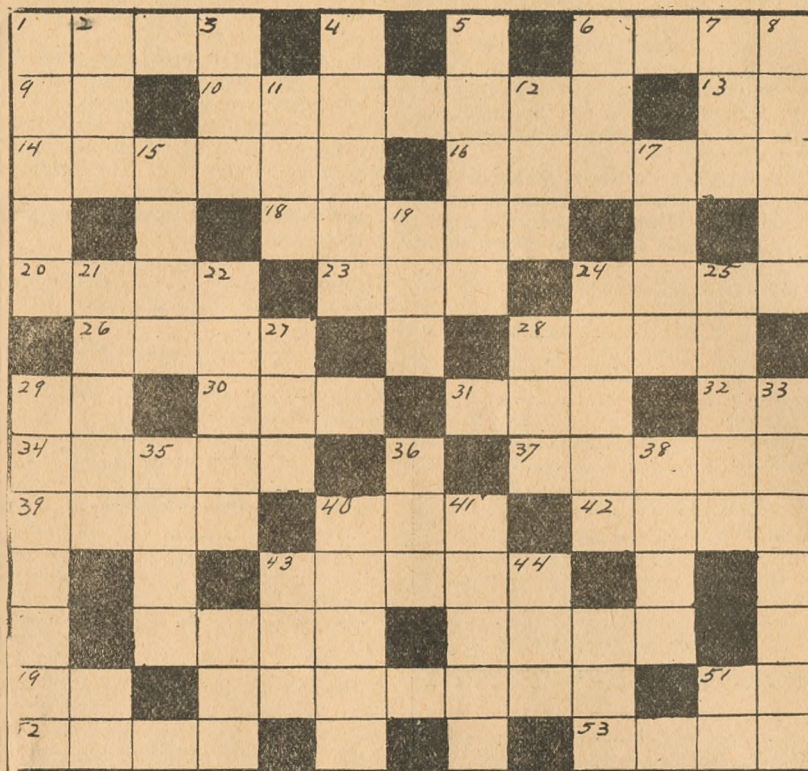
Al. Howe, '26.

Yes, I am happier now than I was five years ago. In the first place I enjoy the thought of only two more years of High School, (which would make anyone happy), while five years ago I was looking forward to four years of labor. There are still two more years before my happiness will reach its highest level.

Walter Walsh, '27.

Puzzle Fans Last Chance

Don't Try This Unless You Are A Latin Star



Get out the dictionary, boys. No, not that Webster's! You don't get off so easily this time. The Latin dictionary is going to get a work-out, for every word of this week's puzzle is Latin. The winner gets *unum magnum dollarium Americanum* as usual, and this time he will earn it.

Get every brain-cell working, if any, and, if your Latin vocabulary is what it should be, if your knowledge of History and Mythology is good, and if you are able to master a trick word or two, your chances of rolling home the silver cart-wheel are as good as the next man's. Some of the definitions require only translation; others are real definitions to test your knowledge. May the best man win!

Horizontal.

- 1—Hope. (Acc.)
- 6—The same.
- 9—Those guys.
- 10—What the Roman generals do with their legions in spring.
- 13—Same as 9 horizontal.
- 1—Scene of many activities of 16 horizontal.
- 16—Roman general, conqueror of Secondacs, a wild American tribe.
- 18—Any girl. (Acc.)
- 20—I hide.
- 23—You may go.
- 24—I believe.
- 26—A city on the hills.
- 28—Next.
- 29—A form of ego.
- 30—What a Roman said before starting a journey.
- 31—One capable of military service.
- 32—And.
- 34—I came out.
- 37—What I do when I don't want to get caught.
- 39—Wonderful things.
- 40—But.
- 42—He goes.
- 43—A Roman woman's name.
- 45—Same as 1 horizontal.
- 47—What I do to my wits when I work puzzles.
- 49—It.
- 50—A citizen of 26 horizontal.
- 51—More of the ego.
- 52—I cover.
- 53—Once upon a time.

Vertical.

- 1—What the standard-bearers carried.
- 2—Term describing a good woman.
- 3—What the Roman bee produced.
- 4—What kind?
- 5—You may lead.
- 6—What the starter of a Roman footrace would say.
- 7—Exclamation of surprise.
- 8—I am surprised.
- 11—How long you will work on this puzzle.
- 12—For.
- 15—What I do during free time.
- 17—Genitive of 1 horizontal.
- 19—A household deity.
- 21—Shortly.
- 22—Signs of future events.
- 24—Of things.
- 25—What the baggage-animals carried.
- 27—Go away!
- 28—Speak!
- 29—He remembers.
- 33—Just as many.
- 35—You were.
- 36—And not.
- 38—What a king may say.
- 40—On the top.
- 41—A huntress.
- 44—How Mrs. Caesar mended Caesar's toga.
- 46—In favor of.
- 48—Having used. (Fem., Nom., Sing.)
- 51—My (Masc., Voc., Sing.)

Shortest Short Story

Bernard T. Fahey Grabs First Honors and Pockets the Cash.

(Editor's Note: The first academics were just about to "cop" the third successive shortest short story prize when Bernard T. Fahey loomed up on the horizon and knocked his nearest competitor into second place. We don't exactly recommend Tom Sawyer's industry, but we can't help admiring his ability at self-defense. Here is the story for your entertainment.)

TOM SAWYER, JR.

Tom Sawyer sat at his desk in Amesville high school, working industriously. It was hygiene class, but Tom was busily engaged in writing a poem on the back cover of his text book. Suddenly he was awakened by the voice of Prof. Smith: "Sawyer, report to me after class."

After class, Tom was advised that his father would be notified. He was also advised that if he wished to avoid further punishment, he would be obliged to learn a certain passage in his text-book concerning first aid to the injured. Arriving home, Tom after cautious inquiry found that his note had yet made its appearance from Prof. Smith; hence, after supper, Tom immediately set about to memorize his paragraph in first aid.

Next day at school, however, Tom was informed that his father had been in communication with Prof. Smith. Accordingly, much of the day was spent in contemplating the scenes that might possibly be enacted in the woodshed or kitchen that evening—and our hero was not far from right, for scarcely had he arrived home when he was asked by his father to accompany him to a little private conference. However, just as Mr. Sawyer, Sr., strap in hand, was about to administer punishment, Tom began:

"Now, unless that instrument has been thoroughly sterilized, I desire to protest."

The father paused, with the strap still in mid-air.

"Moreover," continued Tom, "the germs that might be released by the violent impact of leather on cloth so recently exposed to the dust of the city would more than likely intensify chronic rheumatism."

The strap fell from a nerveless hand.

Bernard T. Fahey, '26.

HELP THE VERSE EDITOR

Our staff poet has not completed his task for this week, so we are asking the help of our readers in supplying the last lines of the following Limericks:

A roomer was making a call
To another who lived down the hall.
There came a scratch on the door.
That they'd heard oft before

A boarder whose hunger was great
Arrived at St. Francis Hall late.
He sat down at his place
To begin feeding his face

To the one who submits the best
lines the Cee-Ay offers a real treat
in the Arista.